

World's Strongest Funny Man!

SPARKY

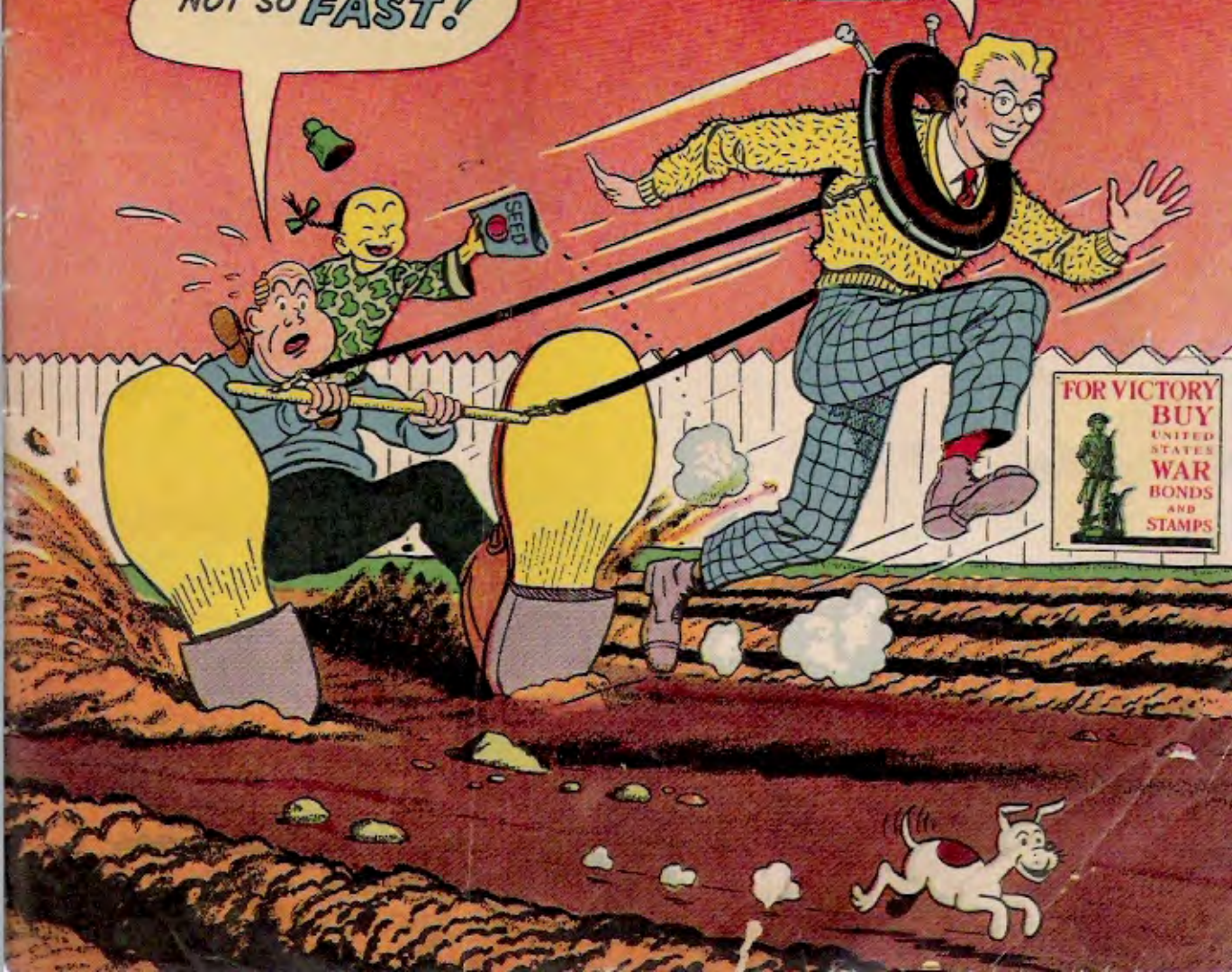
WATTS

No. 4

10c

SPARKY! SPARKY!
HAVE A HEART!
NOT SO **FAST!**

JUST HOLD TIGHT,
SLAP HAPPY — AND
WE'LL HAVE THIS
VICTORY GARDEN
PLOWED IN NO TIME!



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

SPARKY

by BOODY ROGERS

WATTS

A circular cartoon illustration of a young boy with blonde hair, wearing round glasses, a red bow tie, and a blue patterned shirt. He is smiling. The circle is surrounded by several jagged lightning bolts. The entire title and illustration are set against a yellow background with a black border.

YOU SEE, JUBILEE, MAN,
ACCORDING TO HIS SIZE,
IS THE WEAKEST LIVING
CREATURE--A FLEA CAN
JUMP A HUNDRED
TIMES ITS OWN
LENGTH---

--AN ANT CAN EASILY
CARRY A LOAD TEN TIMES
ITS WEIGHT--IF I'M RIGHT,
THESE COSMIC RAYS WILL
MAKE A PERSON THE
STRONGEST THING
ON EARTH---

--THERE--IT'S ALL FINISHED --NOW WE'LL TRY IT!

NOT ON ME! I DON'T WANT TO BE CARRYING A LOAD TEN TIMES MY WEIGHT... I GETS TIRED JUS' SWEEPING !!

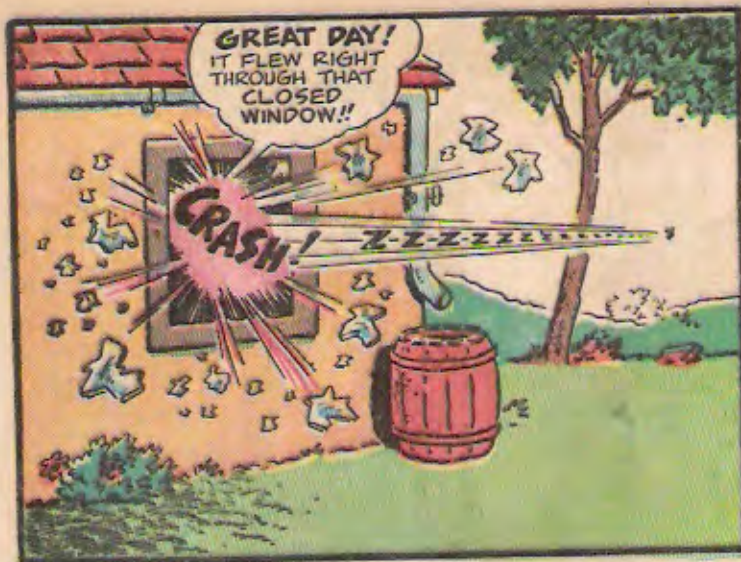
NOT ON ME!
I DON'T WANT TO
BE CARRYING A
LOAD TEN TIMES
MY WEIGHT...I
GETS TIRED JUS
SWEEPING !!

DOES YOU MEAN, DOCTOR STATIC, DAT IF DIS MACHINE WORKS IT WILL MAKE A MAN STRONGER DAN A ELEPHANT!?

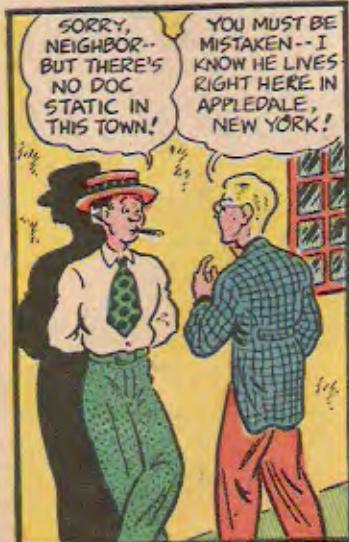
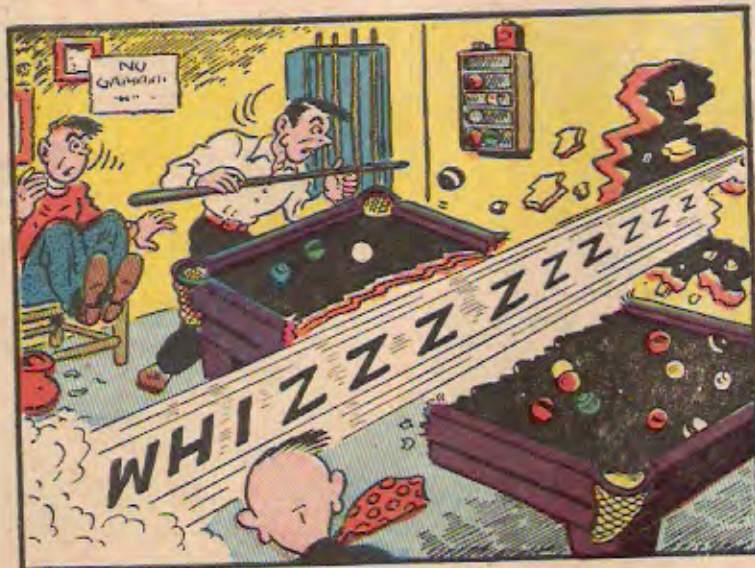
A WHOLE HERD OF ELEPHANTS, JUBILEE-- BUT FIRST I'LL TRY IT ON A FLY--HE'S ON THAT PAPER EATING SUGAR--

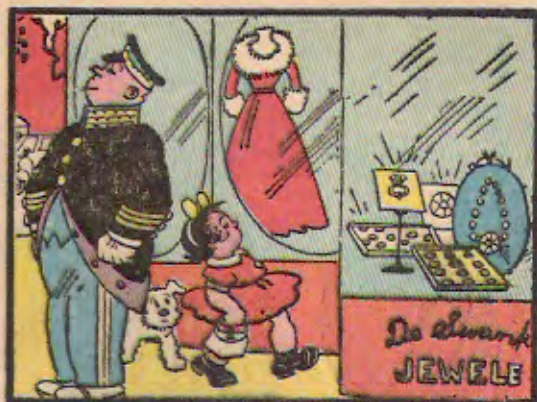
A WHOLE HERD OF
ELEPHANTS, JUBILEE--
--BUT FIRST I'LL TRY
IT ON A FLY--HE'S ON
THAT PAPER EATING
SUGAR---

HE'S
GETTIN'
LOUDER---
--IT'S A'
AIRPLANE!









SAVE WASTE PAPER!
(Your Country Needs It)

SAVE WASTE PAPER!!
(Our Allies Need It)

SAVE WASTE PAPER!!!

WHAT WEAPONS? American science makes ordinary paper into these fighting tools:

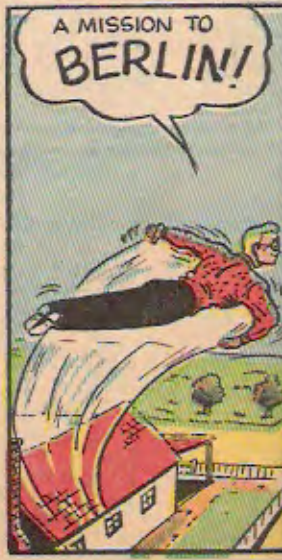
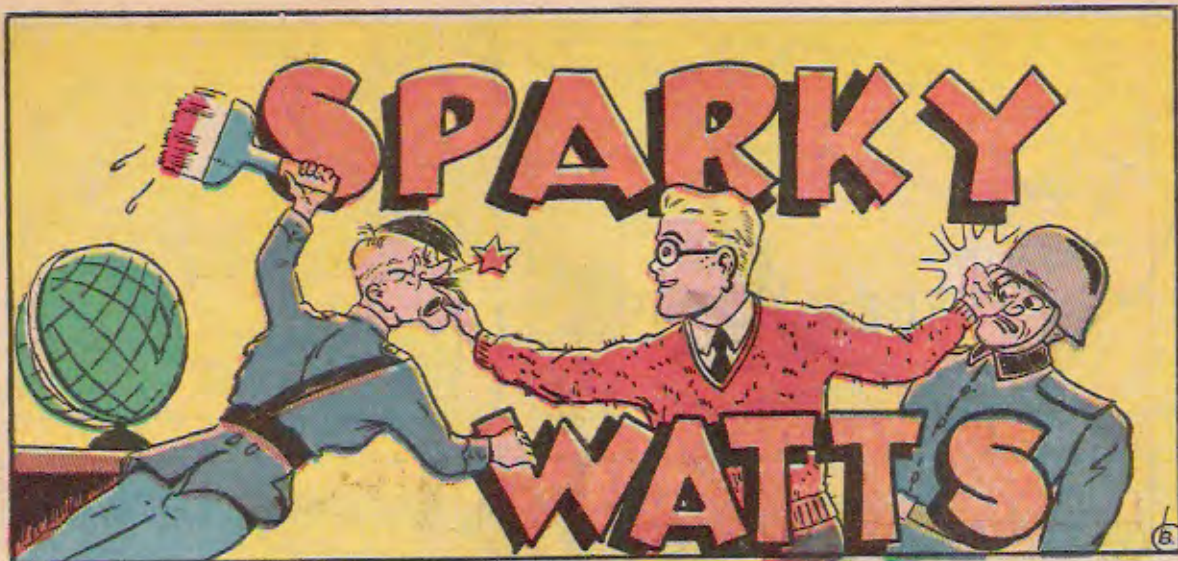
- ★ BOMB FINS
- ★ TROPICAL HELMETS
- ★ PARACHUTE FLARES
- ★ SHELL PROTECTORS
- ★ PRACTICE BODIES
- ★ AIRPLANE SIGNALS
- ★ AMMUNITION CRESTS

THE AXIS WILL SIGN OUR PEACE TERMS ON PAPER YOU HAVE SALVAGED!

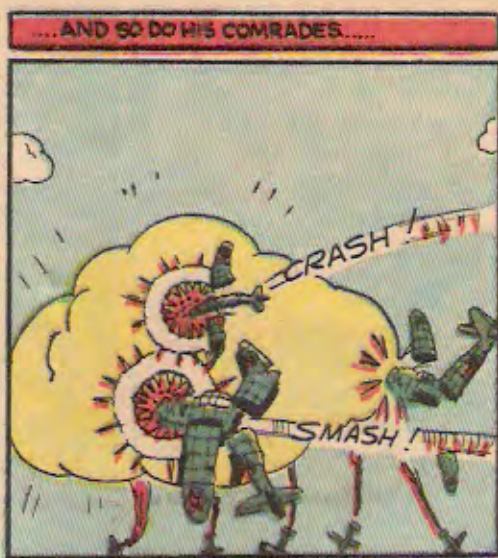
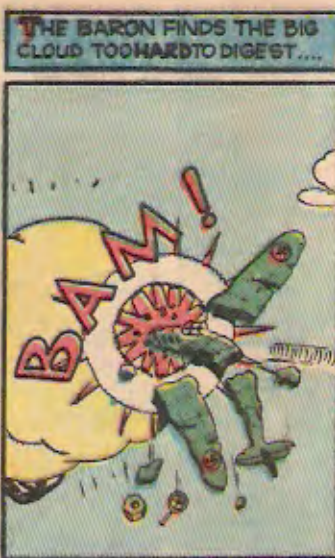
V

5TH WAR LOAN

BUY A BOND TO-DAY.









SPARKY IS BEING TAKEN TO ADOLF'S HEADQUARTERS-THE SAFEST SPOT IN TOWN....

THEY STILL THINK THEY'RE THE SUPERMEN - WELL - WHEN THEY TRY TO EXECUTE ME AND CAN'T IT MAY CHANGE THEIR MINDS!



INSIDE WE FIND ADOLF STILL TRYING TO WASH AWAY HIS SINS.....

TRA-LA-LA-HA-HA-HA-I'M THE ONLY SUPERMAN..

HERR FUEHRER! YOU HAVE A VISITOR - SPARKY WATTS!



SO!! SHPARKY VOTTS! -AH! YES, HE TINKS HE TOO ISS A SUPERMAN-VE SHALL SEE!



LATER - SPARKY MAKES A SUDDEN RECOVERY.

SO-SHPARKY VOTTS! YOU COME HERE TO SALUTE YOUR MASTER? NO?

TO SALUTE MY MASTER-NO-BUT TO SALUTE YOU---



---YES! I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE TO SNEEZE!



SVINEHOUND! -DUMBKOPT! -DEMOCRATIC FOOL -VE SHALL SEE HOW ACCURATE MY FIRING SQUAD ISS TO-DAY -FRITZ, GET DER CAR-ER..THE ARMORED ONE

SOMEONE AFTER YOU?

JA-HERR FUEHRER



THEY DRIVE TO ADOLF'S FAVORITE "SPORT" GROUNDS

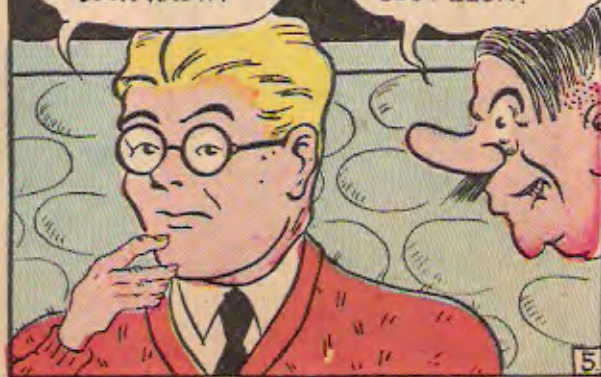
BOY! WON'T THESE BABIES BE SURPRISED TO SEE THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFFA ME..

KOMPANY-Y-Y-HALT! VONE TWO -

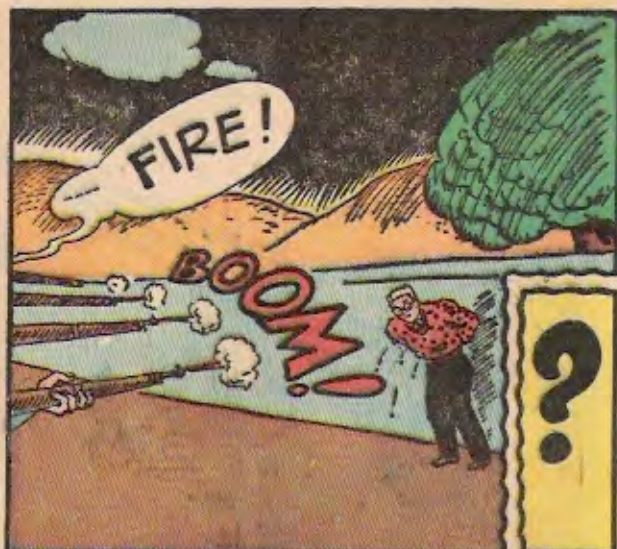


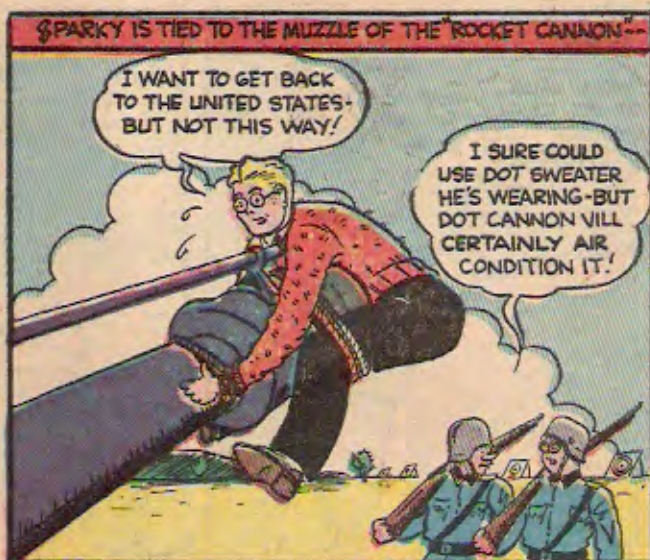
...BUT WHAT IF THEY DON'T! -GULP- I HOPE DOC HAD GIVEN ME THE RIGHT RAYS -WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW!

I REGRET THAT DUE TO OUR WOOLEN SHORTAGE VE CAN'T SHOOT YOU MIT DER BLINDFOLD-OH! VELL GOOT LUCK!



SPARKY IS OUT TO PROVE THAT THE NAZI THEORY OF THE "MASTER RACE" IS FALSE -HE HOPES TO USE THE COSMIC RAYS TO PROVE HIS POINT-----





RUMOR AND UNREST IS SPREADING
ALONG THE NAZI INNER CIRCLES ---
--THEIR GREAT FUEHRER CAN'T SEEM
TO DISPOSE OF SPARKY WATT'S ???

JUST LUCK-DOT'S ALL -HE
GIVES ME A PAIN IN DER NECK-
NECK? OF COURSE -VHY DIDN'T
I THINK OF HANGING HIM IN
THE FIRST PLACE?



OH! POOR BOY! YOU
HAFF A SORE THROAT?
BUT DON'T WORRY, DER
ROPE VILL CURE
THAT! HA'HA!



A PUSH ON A LEVER
AND THE TRAP DOOR
IS SPRUNG.



TWO HOURS
LATER.

WELL! WHAT
DO YOU KNOW!
MY SORE THROAT
IS GONE!!

HE--HE'S
ALIVE!!

VHY
DON'T
HE DIE?



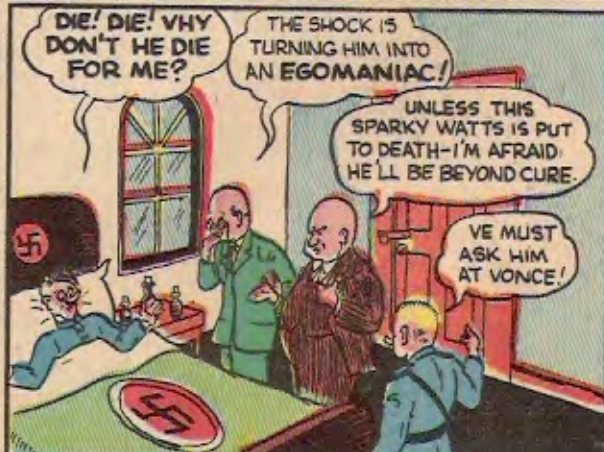
SUDDENLY SOMETHING SEEMS TO SNAP IN ADOLF'S
MIND---HE CAN'T FACE THE FACT THAT THERE
MIGHT BE A MORTAL MORE SUPER THAN HE....

DIE! DIE! VHY
DON'T HE DIE
FOR ME?

THE SHOCK IS
TURNING HIM INTO
AN EGOMANIAC!

UNLESS THIS
SPARKY WATT'S IS PUT
TO DEATH-I'M AFRAID
HE'LL BE BEYOND CURE.

VE MUST
ASK HIM
AT VONCE!



HE IS BEYOND
MEDICAL REPAIR-
YOU MUST
SAVE HIM!

UNLESS
YOU PERMIT
YOURSELF TO
DIE -HE WILL
NOT LIVE!

HM-M- LET
ME SEE--



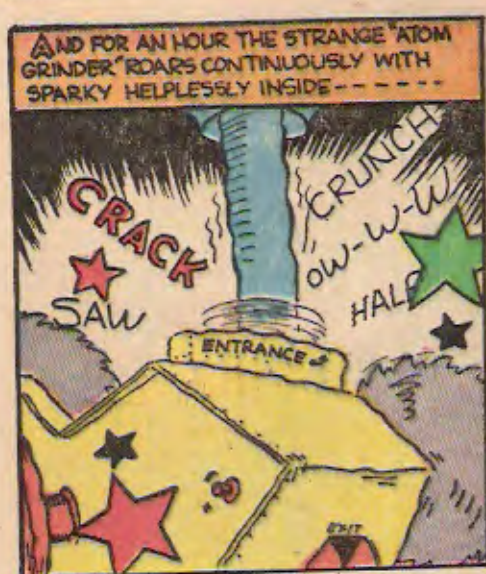
--IS THAT
A PROMISE?



HAH! OH GREAT FUEHRER!
AFTER FOUR YEARS OFF HARD
VOIK - I HAFF FINALLY FINISHED
OUR GREAT..B Z Z B Z Z

GOOT! GOOT
PROFESSOR
ARSONIK!





THE "TRUTH PILL" THAT SPARKY HAS PUT IN ADOLF'S DRINK SEEMS TO BE SHOWING TREMENDOUS EFFECT--

VELL! VELL!--SO YOU CHUMPS WANT TO HEAR ME SPEAK AGAIN??



--FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE HITLER IS TELLING THE TRUTH.

HA! HA! HA! THE NAZI PARTY ISS A FAKE! IT ONLY BENEFITS US LEADERS-- DER PUBLIK ISS BEING TAKEN OVER!--



WATCH WHAT YOU'RE SAYING

HE MUST BE DRUNK.

HA-HA-HE'S ONLY KID-ING

--OUR ARMIES ARE LOSING ON EVERY FRONT-- BUT VOT DO I CARE? I'M SAFE--AND I'VE LOOTED ALL YOUR WEALTH SO VEN OUR COUNTRY ISS OVER RUN I'LL GO OVER TO A NEUTRAL COUNTRY MITT ALL DER CASH----



AND THE PEOPLE IN THE STREET



HE MUST BE MAD!

HE TRICKED US INTO WAR!

WHEN WE ARE BENTEN-- YOU NOT ME--DER BOMBS FALL--

LYNCH HIM!

SO! YOU TOLD US THE TRUTH AT LAST!

STRING HIM UP!

GET HIM!

HELP!



WOW! THEY RAN HIM RIGHT OUT OF TOWN-- MY MISSION TO BERLIN IS A COMPLETE SUCESS!-- AND SO IS THIS SUPER ROUNDHOUSE. I'LL DROP FATTY OFF ON MY WAY HOME!



MEANWHILE... BACK HOME.

GOSH! I WONDER WHAT SPARKY'S DOING RIGHT NOW???



GEE! I WONDER WHAT SUE, DOC AND SLAP HAPPY ARE UP TO RIGHT NOW?

TOM DEANGELO

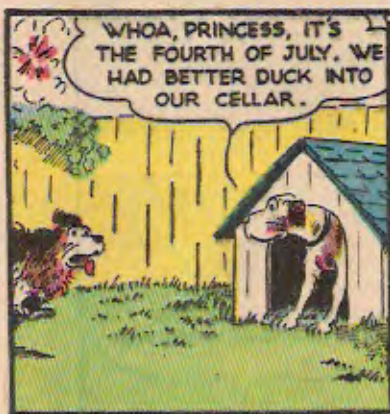
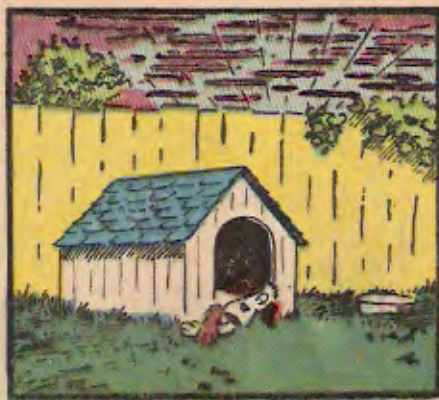


I VONDER VOT I SAID??

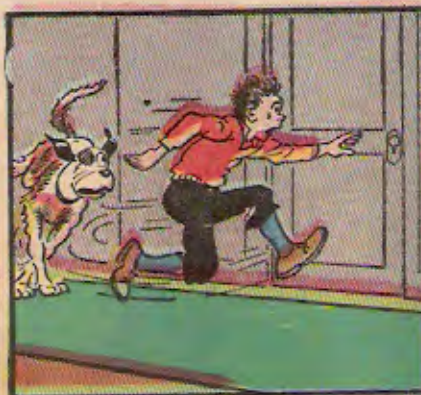
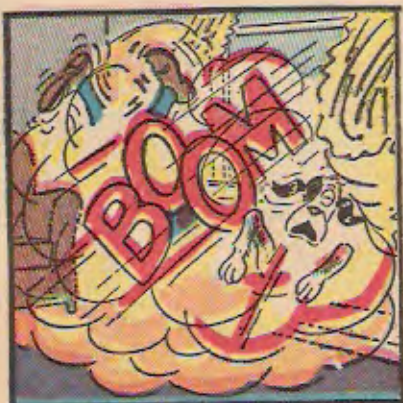
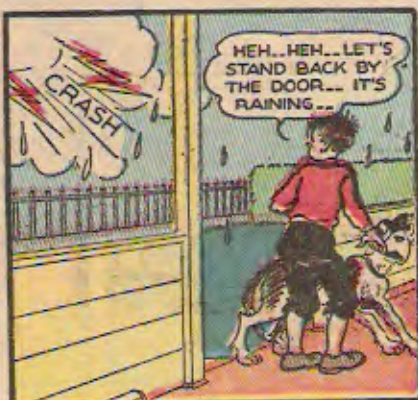
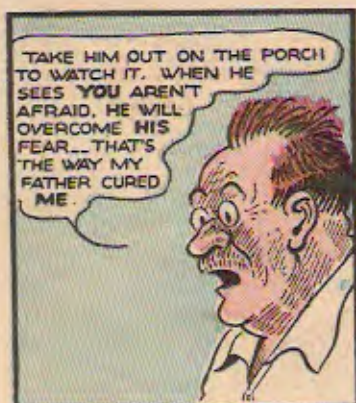
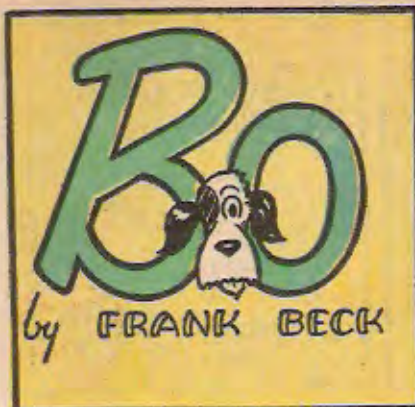
HE VENT DIS VAY!

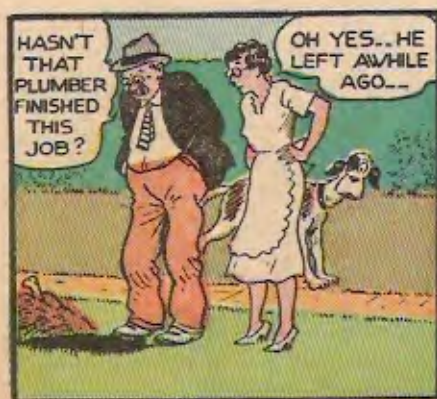
NO--DOT VAY.

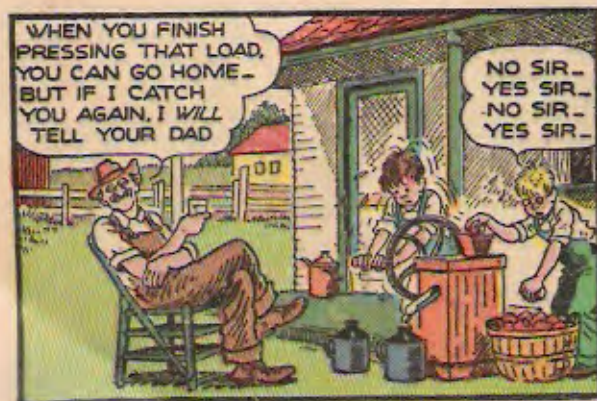
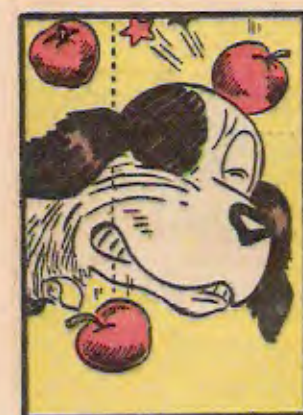
















THE HUMAN DYNAMO OF COSMIC ENERGY

7.

**OF CHIEF CONCERN AT THE
MOMENT TO U.S.
OCCUPATION FORCES IN FAR-
OFF BALONIA, IS THE
GUERRILLA ACTIVITY OF A
BAND OF OUTCAST CUT-
THROATS, HEADED BY A
WITCH-LIKE CHARACTER
KNOWN AS "THE HAG
OF THE CRAG!"**

BUT, GENERAL... IT WOULD REQUIRE A FULL
DIVISION OF SPECIALIZED TROOPS TO DIS-
Lodge THIS **HAG OF THE CRAG** FROM VULTURE
PEAK. DARE WE WEAKEN OUR GARRISON
TO THAT EXTENT?

УММ...!

**I HAVE IT! WE'LL SEND
PVT. SPARKY WATTS!**

SPARKY SLEEPS
BLISSFULLY IN HIS ROOM.

WAKE UP, PRIVATE WATTS!
QUICK, MAKE WITH COSMIC
RAYS...THE GENERAL'S GOT
A JOB FOR YOU!

?

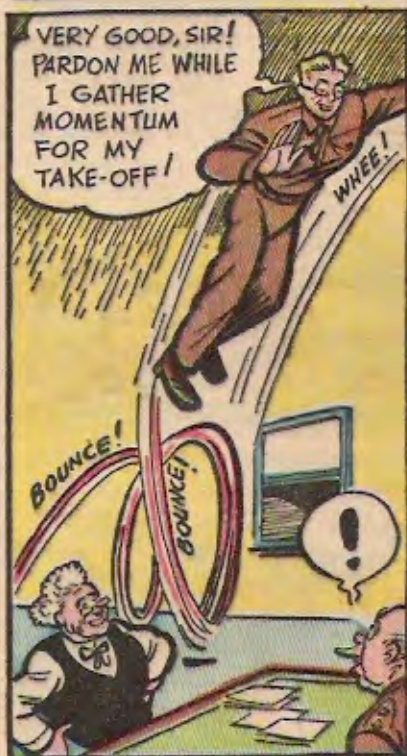
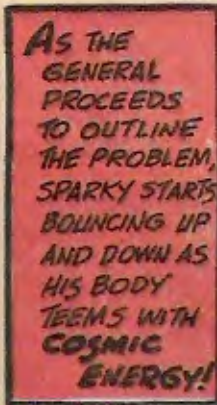
OKAY, PROFESSOR,
DO YOUR STUFF!

WANT ME TO PUT
THE **SPARK** IN
SPARKY, EH? LET'S
GO!

AND THEN THE PROFESSOR TURNS ON HIS POWERFUL COSMIC RAY GENERATOR THAT GIVES SPARKY HIS MARVELOUS POWER...

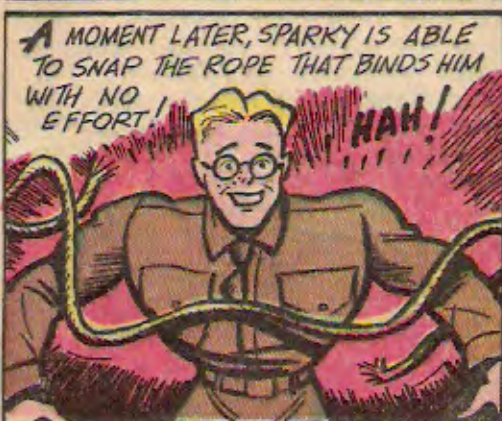
AH! THAT
 FEELS
 GOOD!

TAKE IT EASY...
KEEP RELAXED
TILL I GIVE YOU THE
FULL TREATMENT!











...BUT LOOTING BECAME A HABIT, UNTIL NOW, THEY CARE NOT WHO BECOMES THEIR VICTIMS--BUT I'D LIKE TO MAKE UP FOR IT IN SOME WAY... PERHAPS YOUR GENERAL...

DON'T WORRY, CARMELA...THERE'S YOUR MOB DOWN THERE NOW. YOU SIT ON THIS MOUNTAIN TOP AND WATCH THE FUN!!

LOOK! WHAT'S THAT?
A VULTURE?

NO! IT'S A DIVE BOMBER!

WRONG, CHUMS... IT'S SPARKY BOY!

BANG!

AND THEN, SPARKY PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT! SWOOPING ALONG THE EDGE OF THE STEEP CLIFF TRAIL, HIS ARM OF STEEL SWEEPS MAN AND BEAST OVER INTO THE CHASM OF DEATH BELOW!!

WATCHING FROM ABOVE, CARMELA IS GREATLY IMPRESSED WITH SPARKY'S PERFORMANCE...

JUST LIKE THAT! HE WIPES OUT A THOUSAND MEN!

GENERAL! PRIVATE WATTS JUST FLEW IN...AND HE'S GOT A PRISONER!

SEND 'EM IN. I WANNA GRILL THAT PRISONER!

WATTS REPORTING, SIR, MISSION SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED. HERE IS THE PRISONER... MISS CARMELA... FORMERLY THE HAG!

WHAT AN AT-TRACTIVE GENERAL!

HAR-UMP!

...ER--A--WE CAN DISCUSS THIS CASE BETTER OVER A BITE OF LUNCH!

HE'S GONNA GRILL THE PRISONER OVER A COUPLE O' GRILLED STEAKS!

THE WORLD'S
STRONGEST
FUNNY MAN
ONCE MORE
COMES OUT ON
TOP, EVEN THOUGH
THINGS LOOKED
TOUGH FOR AWHILE!

SPARKY WATTS

IN WASHINGTON D.C.



GOSH, I WOULDN'T
FEEL TOO BAD 'CAUSE
YOU WAS REJECTED,
SPARKY!---THERE'S
LOTS OF THINGS
YOU CAN DO TO
HELP!

HUH--WHAT,
FOR INSTANCE?
--MIND BABIES?



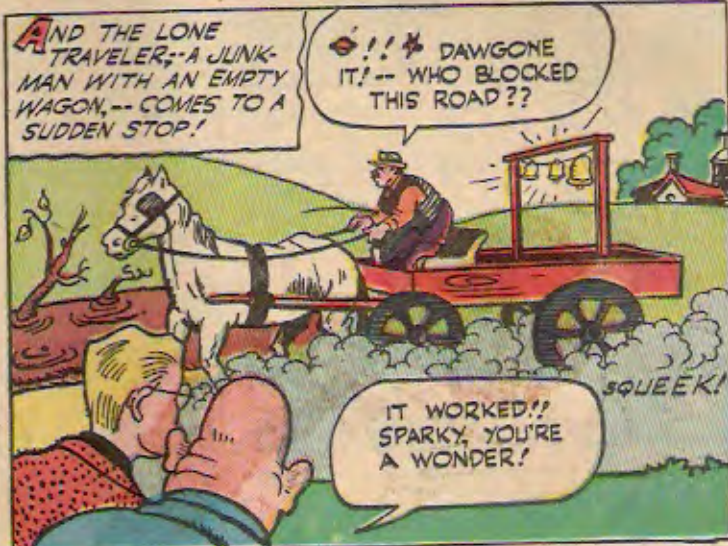
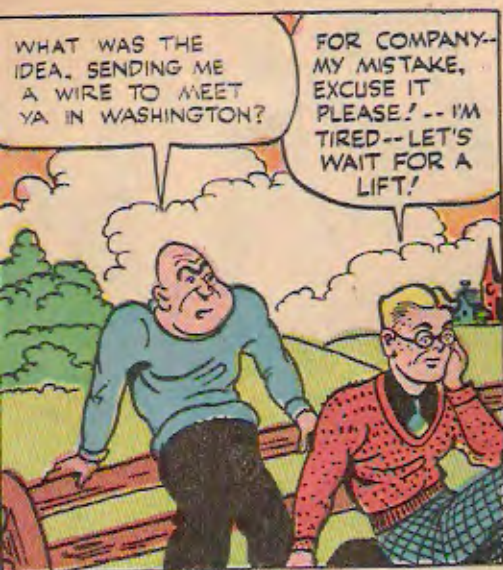
WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?

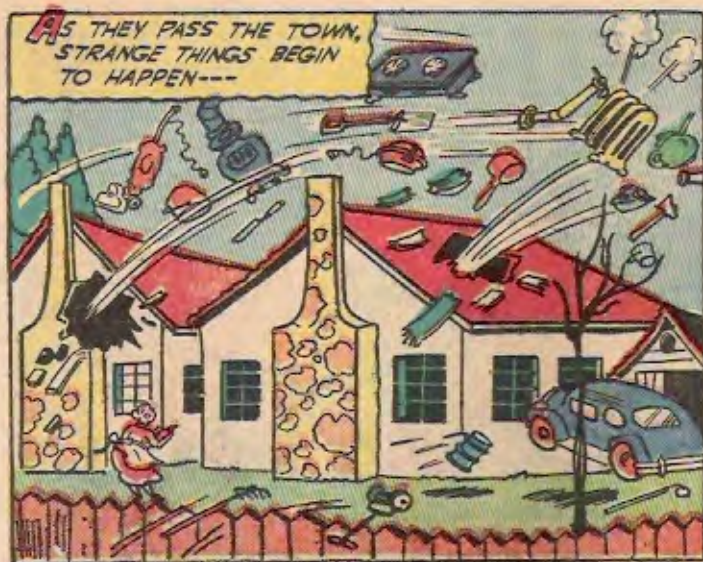
START HIKIN'
TO NEW YORK,
--AND A JOB
IN THE CHORUS
I GUESS!



AW,--DON'T
TAKE IT SO
HARD PAL--
JUST KEEP
TRYIN'!

I SHOULD
LIVE SO
LONG!







HM-M! HIGHWAY ROBBERY-- IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU THREE RASCALS, I WARN YE! HOW DO YE PLEAD--IF ANY!



NOT GUILTY, YOUR HONOR!-- YOU SEE I GOT STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND BECAME ELECTO-MAGNETIZED!-- NOW I ATTRACT METALS!

WELL, THIS IS A NEW EXCUSE--- I THOUGHT I'D HEARD 'EM ALL!



HAR-R-R-- HO-O-O-- THIS IS RICH-- THE HUMAN MAGNET-- AIN'T RINGLING'S AFTER YOU?



HA-HA-- HA-A-A

HO-O-O-O
'AT'S RICH!
HEE-E-E-E

HA!



SLAP HAPPY GOES WILD!

MAKE FUN O' MY PAL, WILL YA? C'MON-- I'LL MOIDER THE WHOLE MOB!



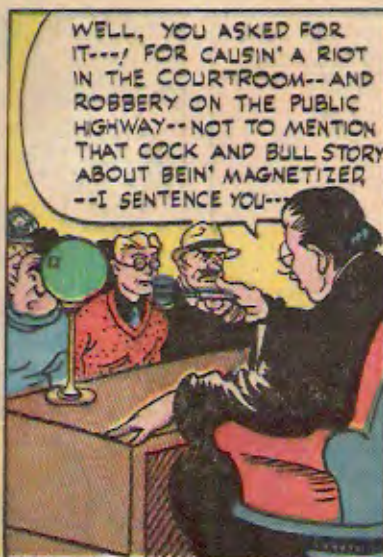
HAPPY--LOOK-- THE ROUGH STUFF WON'T GET US ANYWHERE! LAY OFF!

AW, JUST ONE PUNCH AT DEM WISE GUYS--



THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE QUIET HIM DOWN, --AS THE JUDGE RAPS FOR ORDER!

DAGNAB IT! I'LL SEND YA ALL UP FOR LIFE, OR LONGER! ORDER IN THE COURT!



WELL, YOU ASKED FOR IT---/ FOR CAUSIN' A RIOT IN THE COURTROOM--AND ROBBERY ON THE PUBLIC HIGHWAY--NOT TO MENTION THAT COCK AND BULL STORY ABOUT BEIN' MAGNETIZER --I SENTENCE YOU---



BOY--HERE IT COMES-- AND HEAVY-- WHAT I MEAN---

AT THAT MOMENT ANOTHER
MAN WAITS ANXIOUSLY IN
THE JAIL HOUSE ACROSS
THE WAY--

AH-- DERE'S SOME
EXCITEMENT OVER
AT DE COURTHOUSE!
DE GUARDS ARE
BEATIN' IT OVER!
--NOW'S MY
CHANCE!

DE LIL' OL' FILE
DAT MY GOIL BAKED
IN DIS CAKE LOAF,
GOES TO WOIK
NOW! DEN ME FER
DE OPEN ROAD!

WOIKS LIKE A
CHARM! I'LL
BE OUTA' HERE
IN NO TIME!

DE BALL AN'
CHAIN I CAN FILE
OFF AT MY OWN
CONVENIENCE! NO
TIME NOW--

BOY-DE IS ALMOST
TOO EASY-- I SHOULD'A
LEFT A NOTE OR A
THANK YOU CARD!

WHA--?? I'M
BEING DRAGGED
BACKWARDS!--
BUT WITH WHAT?

I CAN'T STOP!
--BUT WHAT'S
PULLING ME ???
I DON'T SEE
NOTHIN--

THE CONVICT IS DRAWN
RIGHT INTO THE COURTHOUSE--

COUNTY
COURTHOUSE

HUH-- THIS SITUATION
COULD BE WORSE.--
BUT THAT I MUST
SEE!



THE POLICE GANG UP ON 'GUS
THE GRUB'---

I GIVE UP!
LAY OFFN
ME!!



JUDGE--MAY
I SAY A
WORD?

SHUT UP--
AND HAVE
THAT CONVICT
BEFORE ME!



GUS THE GRUB-- I'M
GIVING YOU AN ADDITIONAL
SENTENCE FOR TRYING TO
ESCAPE!-- YOU'RE TO
ASSIST THIS JUNK DEALER
IN HIS DRIVE TO COLLECT
SCRAP!-- UNDER GUARD,
OF COURSE!



B-B-BUT JUDGE---
WHAT ABOUT US?--
WHAT'S THE SENTENCE?



HMM-M-- I BELIEVE YOUR
STORY NOW!-- AND SINCE
YOUR MAGNETISM PRE-
VENTED GUS THE GRUB
FROM ESCAPING---



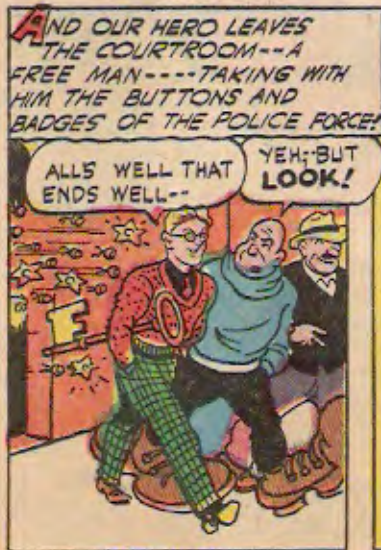
--- THIS TOWN OWES YOU
A VOTE OF THANKS FOR
CAPTURING OUR MOST
DESPERATE CRIMINAL!--
AND-- AS MAYOR OF THIS
TOWN, TOO-- I HEREBY
PRESENT YOU WITH THE
KEY TO THE CITY!



AND OUR HERO LEAVES
THE COURTROOM-- A
FREE MAN-- TAKING WITH
HIM THE BUTTONS AND
BADGES OF THE POLICE FORCE!

ALLS WELL THAT
ENDS WELL--

YEH-- BUT
LOOK!



DON'T MISS



SPARKY
WATTS

IN EACH AND
EVERY ISSUE OF
BIG SHOT
COMICS

SPARKY

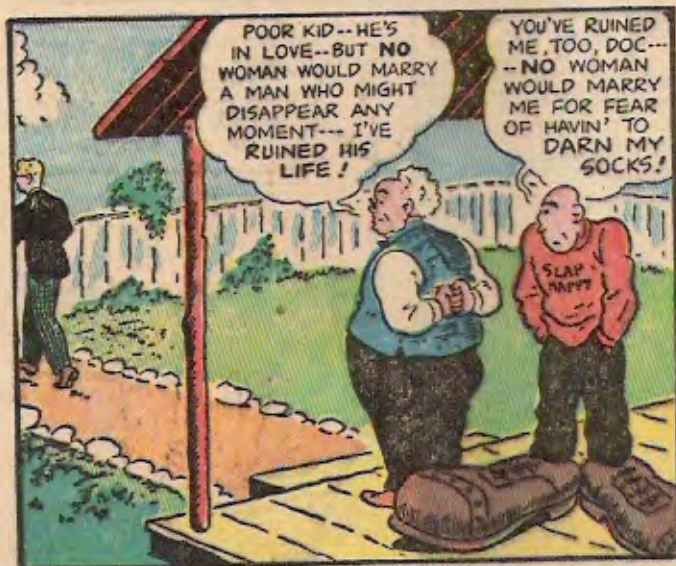
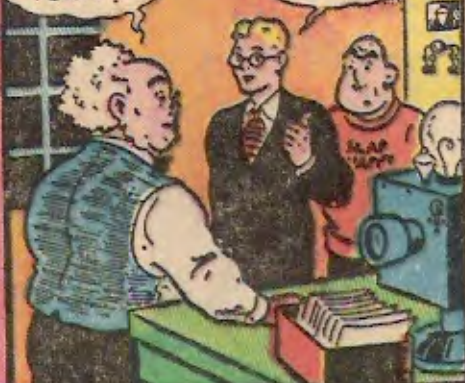
by BOODY ROGERS

WATTS

THE WORLD'S STRONGEST FUNNY MAN

WELL, SPARKY, NOW THAT YOU HAVE A FRESH CHARGE OF COSMIC ENERGY WHAT'RE YOUR PLANS?

I'LL GO BACK TO BROOKVILLE AND PLAY BASEBALL. DOC--AND I'LL BE NEAR HEDY--GEE, SHE'S A SWELL GIRL!



POOR KID--HE'S IN LOVE--BUT NO WOMAN WOULD MARRY A MAN WHO MIGHT DISAPPEAR ANY MOMENT--I'VE RUINED HIS LIFE!

YOU'VE RUINED ME, TOO, DOC--NO WOMAN WOULD MARRY ME FOR FEAR OF HAVIN' TO DARN MY SOCKS!



SPARKY! WELCOME BACK TO BROOKVILLE --- WE'VE CERTAINLY MISSED YOU!

I'M SORRY I'VE BEEN ABSENT, MR. HODGERS--MAY I STILL PLAY ON YOUR BASEBALL TEAM?



I'LL SAY YOU CAN--HEY--IS THAT ANY WAY TO SHAKE HANDS WITH AN OLD FRIEND--JUST ONE FINGER?

YOU FORGET I'M FULL OF COSMIC RAYS AND HAVE MORE STRENGTH THAN A LOCOMOTIVE--IF I CLASPED YOUR HAND I'D BREAK IT!



LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN--

CHIEF, THAT SPARKY WATTS IS BACK--HE'S GONNA PITCH TH' NEXT GAME!

WHAT!? I'VE BET EVERY CENT ON TH' OTHER TEAM--AND THAT GUY THROWS SO FAST TH' BATTERS CAN'T SEE TH' BALL--WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!!



DON'T WORRY! HE'LL NOT PITCH!

I WON'T KISS YOU GOODNIGHT, HEDY HONEY--- I'M STILL SO STRONG MY LIPS WOULD HURT YOU!

DOC STATIC PROMISED TO CHARGE ME WITH THE COSMIC RAYS, ALSO, WHEN HE LEARNS TO CONTROL THEM BETTER--



START TH' MOTOR-HE'S READY TO LEAVE--



PIPE DOWN, BUDDY--THIS IS A KIDNAPING --GET IN TH' CAR !!



THAT'S JUST IT-- YOU'RE TOO GOOD A PLAYER--AN' SOMEBODY DON'T WANT YOU TO PITCH TH' NEXT GAME!



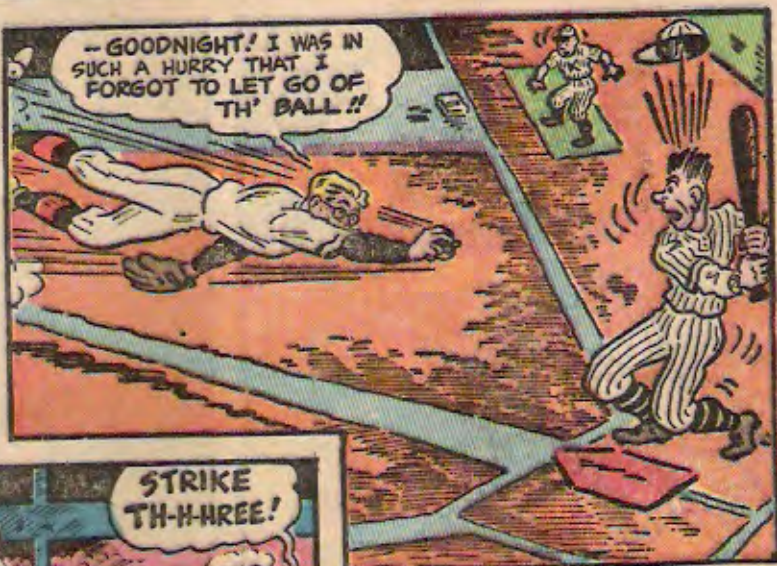
GET IN THAT ROOM AN' SHUT UP!

AND DON'T YELL FOR HELP OR TRY TO ESCAPE---



IRON BARS, HUH? THEY DON'T KNOW I'M FULL OF COSMIC RAYS AND STRONGER THAN ANY BARS!





HONEY DEAR

TEN AFTER EIGHT—GOSH!
I'M GONNA BE LATE AT THE
OFFICE THE FIRST MORNING
BACK FROM MY HONEYMOON



I WON'T
HAVE TIME
TO EAT
ANY
BREAKFAST,
HONEY



WELL, JUST
DRINK THIS
COFFEE
WHILE YOU'RE
DRESSING



BILLY,
WAIT !!

HUH?
OH, YEAH—
— I'M
SORRY,
HONEY..



...IN MY RUSH, I FORGOT TO
KISS YOU GOODBYE—
DIDN'T I ?



AND
AT
5 P.M.

OH DARN! THE STEAK HAS
BURNED— AND BILLY WILL
BE HOME IN A FEW
MINUTES



BILLY,
DARLING

WOW! Y'SURE
LOOK SWELL
TO THESE
OLD EYES,
HONEY



NO KIDDING—YOU'RE GETTING
MORE BEAUTIFUL EVERY
DAY, BABY!

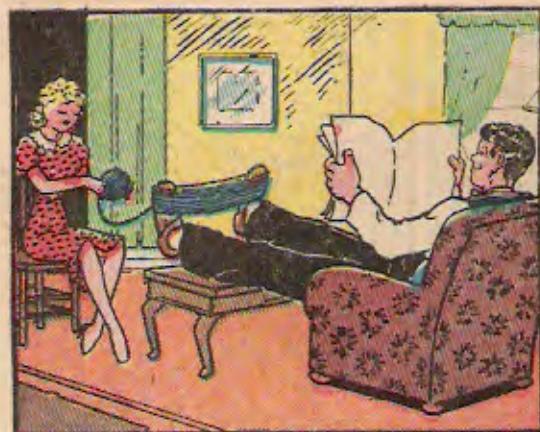


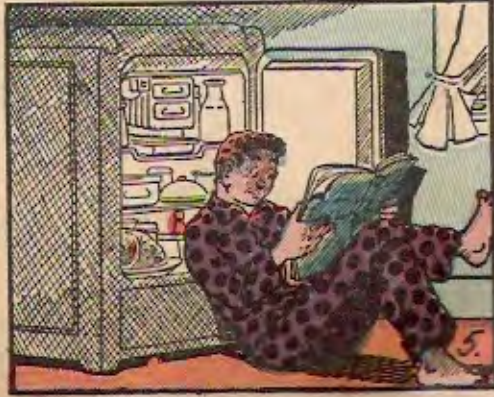
IT
WORKED!















ANYONE IT! - JUST
HE NIGHT I PROMISE
TO TAKE MONEY TO
THE MOVIES - THE
BOSS SAYS WE
HAVE TO WORK
LATE



GOLLY! I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO TELL
HER - SHE'LL BE
PLENTY
SORE



---Y'SEE,
DEAREST--
IT'S THE
BOSS'
ORDERS--
I'M
AWFULLY
SORRY



THAT'S
ALL RIGHT,
DARLING--
TRY NOT
TO BE
VERY
LATE



BUT, HONEY,
MAYBE YOU
DIDN'T HEAR
ME - IT
MEANS WE
CAN'T GO
TO THE
MOVIES!



YES - I
HEARD YOU,
DEAR--
WELL, DON'T
WORK TOO
HARD--
GOODBYE



I MUST
HAVE
HAD A
WRONG
NUMBER!



...AND MY FRIENDS, DO YOU
REALIZE THAT JUST ONE
OF THE FIFTY MILLION
DEADLY LITTLE GERMS
WE CONTACT
EVERY
DAY--



...MAY CAUSE ADENOID,
AMNESIA, ACIDOSIS,
ASTHMA, BACKACHE,
BRONCHITIS, BUNIONS,
BALDNESS, COUGHS,
COLDS, CORNS,
CALLOUSES--



...CARBUNCLES,
CATAPLEPSY, CHILBLAINS,
DERMATOMYCOSIS,
DYSPEPSIA, DANDRUFF,
GASTRITIS, GOUT,
HEADACH,
HANGNAIL--



HELLO, DEAR--
ENJOYING
THE
RADIO
PROGRAM?



YES, DEAR--
-UH HUH--
-I SEE--
-YEAH--
-UM HUM--



...AND THEN THE LADY NEXT
DOOR CAME IN TO
BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR
AND RIGHT AFTER SHE
LEFT THE LAUNDRY MAN
ARRIVED--



HEY, BILLY--
THE BOSS
WANTS TO
SEE THOSE
REPORTS

THANKS, RED.
SAY--WILL
YOU HOLD
THIS--



...AND SAY "YES" INTO IT
EVERY FIVE MINUTES





